

Vinnie Paz - Battle Hymn Lyrics

[Verse 1: Apathy]

I travel underground, like the Goonies, with a bag full of uzis
Emerging in a corner store where Arabs sell loosies
My banger's on the waist, I never wave it around
But I always chamber a round when there's strangers around
Set my phaser to kill, my force field is on max
Never relax, study the facts, and stockpile gats
Cause the sky's about to bleed blood out from the clouds
This gas mask's in my backpack when walking through crowds
The post-apocalyptic, optic fitted, with bionic circuitry
Surgically planted perfectly, no way to word it verbally
But extrasensory perception got me detecting
Any cop or detective, intercept them, and stop them with weapons

[Verse 2: Crypt the Warchild]

Don't hit me with the drama, don't approach me 'bout no B.I
Cause I'm a Pharaoh king, and y'all ain't worthy of a reply
Bodies I've caught decomposing on the seaside
Catch me river dancing through the bloody waters, knee-high
Mind state is cut throat, can't walk around deprived
My team shut it down, and they access will be denied
Crown royal status Puerto-Ricans, that's how we ride
Nocturnal foes mesmerized by the streetlights
One shot at glory, game will never give you three tries
For the haters I've murked, they would love to see me die
Acid tripping vision, everything look hi-defy
Drugs, money, liquor, only things that get me by

[Verse 3: Jus Allah]

I got a lot of hate, I got to learn to love, stop the date
But some days I would rather murder the populace
Either way, I gotta open up the cosmic gates
Who knows what the future holds, gotta watch and wait
I can't function clear, keep a ton of guns and beer
I never sweat it, I get arrested like once a year
My gun big as two guns, you should cover your ears
Believe half of what you see and nothing you hear
Nobody listens, I got a lot of ground to cover
Bullets go in one ear and out the other
Tucked the weapon in, kicked his face
In the blood pool like give him a taste of his own medicine

[Verse 4: Esoteric]

Impeach the president, I'm pulling out my ray-gun
Chuck D's greatest line and y'all ain't even thank him
Y'all ain't on my radar, horrible like Hagar
Mos Eisleys flow, beats banging on the space bar

Haters get mad, start banging on the spacebar
Flip over the desk, ought to take it up with HR
Your bitch give Bad Brains, like she work for H.R
I be where the rays are, you wonder where the weights are
I'm a cannibal, you cats wonder where the plates are
I know that I'm immortal why you wonder where the gates are
I Cold Crush your Brother like Grandmaster Caz
Paz work with the .45 like Lakim Shabazz

[Verse 5: Blacastan]

I'm from the East Coast nigga, but I'm still loped out
I grew up inside the crack-house, my moms was smoked out
You know the kid with the bummy kicks, holes in his jeans
Same shirt, chilling on some bummy shit
Yeah, that was me though, attracted to the metal like Magneto
Sneakers started talking like ay bandito
Got my own never borrowed or begged for shit
Now it's on cause I'm rolling with the Pharaohs legit
Tired of rappers always rhyming that bullshit
Catch at you at your CD signing, with a full clip
Now, how you feel about the Pharaohs and the Demigodz?
That's what I thought nigga, because we large and in charge

[Verse 6: Celph Titled]

Keep shooters on stash, move and they blast
Refugees that came on an intertube with a gat
Rubix Cuban ?, but you will respect the handle
Spin checks on Windex so I shine the chrome enamel
I throw hands with the devil so ain't much to fear after
Bitches cry over me, I'm a top tier rapper
American Idol with a wet wipe for you desperate housewives
Firecracker go off from my brick, the whole house white
And I will outright say that you sorrow
I write your favorite writer that you base your style off of
I'll let the Tec blast in ya, if the check cash finish
Shells give you a turtle-face, make ya back splinter

[Verse 7: Planetary]

Sittin with the semi automatics,
Sippin henny In the attic,
Spittin heavy with the god of the Serengeti blast it,
Fast it,
Till I downloaded de attatchment,
The huger came back and I'm eatin like a savage,
Walkin through the laberith,
Imagining the snazerith,
Throwing more stones at the throne lone catalyst,
Puff puff, acid,
that ain't never been me I only had the urge to annihilate the MC,
You should ride the 10 speed to cop the top 10 sneaks,
Never thought I'd be in Buddhas best Countin 10gs